

Sunday Advertiser

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SUNDAY : : : : : FEBRUARY 26.

Neither the just nor the unjust will disagree upon the value of a long rain.

When Magoon's sympathies began to betray him just skin your weather eye.

Tourists who left the Volcano House last week must feel that they didn't get all that was coming to them.

It used to be said of the militia that it was never to leave the State except in case of invasion. Bring on the invasion, please.

Rodjstvensky is at Madagascar with the appendicitis. That is better than being somewhere off Japan with that sinking feeling.

The Territory is going out of the subsidy business. After this every privateer in these waters will have to pick up its own wind.

Now that Mr. Desha has been confirmed as postmaster, the kick of the Hilo mule brigade may as well be transferred to the Senate.

The term of Judge Gear will expire in March. It is presumed that the Judge will busy himself thereafter in the Herrin fisheries.

It is not a false alarm of fire in the volcano as some suppose, but the real thing. The news comes from too many sources to be doubted.

We'll be hearing of the "White Peril" from China after the fifteen million and odd cigarettes, shipped in the Korea from San Francisco, have been distributed.

Mrs. Maybrick may have been led to visit the Tombs prison in New York literally through the force of habit—but it is a habit that it would seem desirable to break.

It would be too bad to fracture the Organic Act by shaving the salary warrants of representatives when it might be done in so many ways to so much better advantage.

Kuropatkin has his railroad in good running order and may need to use his return coupons. He is not likely to make his contemplated southern tour this year for reasons of health.

Really, San Francisco should not remove its Chief of Police for dishonest practices. They need that kind of a man there to catch all the thieves still out of jail—and not on the force.

The big island is hot stuff. With its volcano erupting, its forests burning and its newspapers spitting fire, an excursion from Hilo to cool earth somewhere ought to be liberally patronized.

But one ballot was cast in one of the voting precincts of Chicago in a recent primary election. Ah! Carter Harrison would not have permitted so disgraceful a thing to happen in the good old days.

The committee on public morals of the California legislature has given tacit approval to horse racing as a gambling proposition. California is growing. There have been legislatures that would not have stopped at tacit approval.

Now that he has taken over the Yosemite valley, Uncle Sam will doubtless also take it out of California politics. And people who want to visit that natural beauty spot can go and come without sitting up nights to watch their pocket books.

All around this island now the forests are crackling dry. It might be suggested that a company of watchmen suitably billeted to prevent fires starting might save the expense of a regiment of fire-fighters when a blaze started—not to mention the saving of the forests.

Having reached the editorial conclusion that a young man of the name of Weber killed his father, mother, brother and sister, the San Francisco newspapers are proceeding to try him in the good old way. A court of law, to be sure, is likewise trying him, but that cuts no ice with the newspapers.

It is a queer thing how some men can be dead for years and not know it. Here is Teller offering a resolution in the United States Senate intended to discover how much silver a month is coined by the government. It doesn't make any difference, you know. It is all as good as gold, once it is stamped by the mint.

Between Representative Quinn, who would permit everybody but ministers of the gospel to work on Sunday, and Senator McCandless, who would permit everybody to play, the Legislature would seem to be determined to open the islands about as widely as it can be done. How the merchants who must meet the competition of the keepers of small joints will relish this is another matter.

In providing that the poor man who keeps a couple of cows must have a cement floor for them to stand upon, Senator Hayselden of Maui would seem to have left something to be desired. He should have made it incumbent upon the owners to provide their kine with mackintoshes for rainy weather. Maybe that would have removed suspicion from some dairymen, too, in as well as out of the trust.

Senator Bell of Texas announces that the government has gone mad on the spirit of militarism, whereupon President Roosevelt announces that he is shortly going to Texas to hunt jackass rabbits. Now, there may be no connection between these two statements of fact, nevertheless, if Senator Bell has any really good friends they will advise him that it appears to be about his time to look up some safe hiding place in the sage brush.

The forecasters were badly taken in by the North Sea decision, which turns out to be against the Russians. "Quiet exultation" at St. Petersburg may now be succeeded by noisy condemnation. It appears from the verdict that no Japanese enemy appeared on the Dogger banks and that the fusillade on the fishing boats was unjustifiable. Russia will now have to pay an indemnity to Great Britain out of which the families of the dead fishermen will receive an ample sum.

There seems to be some chance, in the Kearns enterprise, to provide an outlet for Hawaiian coffee. Mr. Kearns professes to be able to take the ordinary Hawaiian product and so blend it and improve its strength as to make it saleable at forty cents a pound. Something of the sort was proposed, not long ago, by Mr. Jared Smith, and Mr. Kearns, who bears credentials as a coffee expert, may be able to realize it. If so the hopes of our coffee planters will suddenly revive.

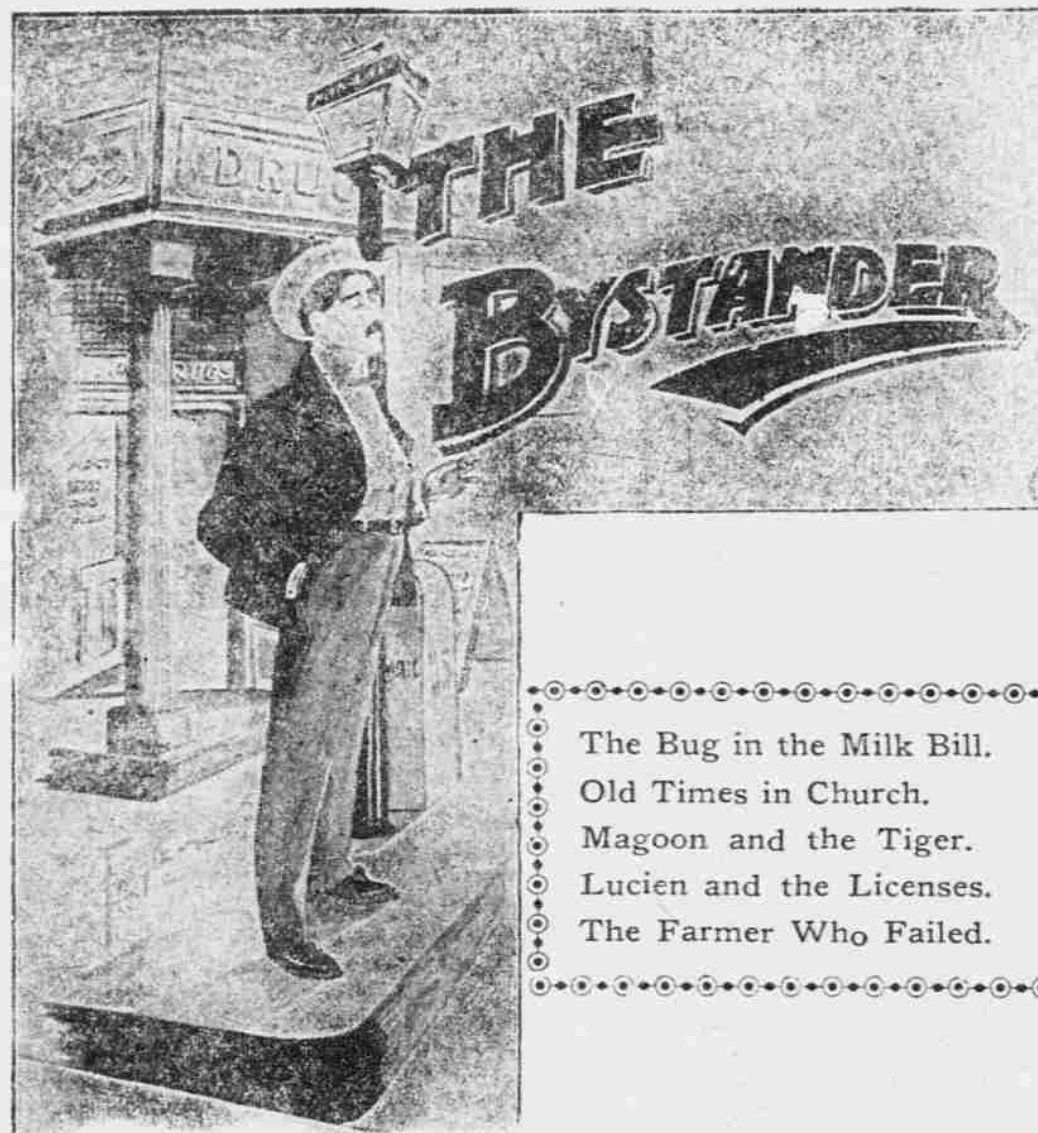
The \$35,000 which the President wants for the purpose of recovering the body of John Paul Jones is the amount required to explore the entire area of the old St. Louis cemetery where the remains were buried in 1792. This graveyard was 210 feet long by 120 feet wide and contained the bodies of 500 foreign protestants. The body of Admiral Jones was encased in a leaden casket which ought to be found intact. The actual search, if the funds are appropriated, will be conducted by the chief engineer of the municipality of Paris.

One of the best scenic views of Honolulu and environs is that obtained from the clock tower of the Judiciary building. Access to the top is by anything but an agreeable way—a succession of narrow winding stairs with cobwebs and dust at every contact with hands and clothes. In any scheme of extensive repairs to that building an elevator, reaching the top of the tower on its rear side, might be included. More ample communication between the two floors of the

building is needed anyway. There is but a single stairway connecting the floors, each covering fully half an acre of space. In the event of the stairway's becoming cut off by a fire—such as might be started from the kit of a plumber or a painter at work—when the court precincts upstairs were thronged, a great calamity might ensue. Or, supposing a fire in the vacant night watches enveloped the stairway, what chance would there be of saving any portion of the unprotected law library and invaluable records lying around outside of the fireproof vault?

The case against Senator Mitchell involved work in the departments for clients of his law firm; and the so-called bribes were paid as fees. When the land fraud exposure came, Mitchell and his law-partner Tanner fixed up a paper, long antedated, by which it was agreed that fees accruing to the firm in department cases should go to Tanner, all other fees, in ordinary cases, to go to Mitchell. The actual date of this compact was vital to the prosecution and Tanner, to protect Mitchell, swore to the authenticity of the false date. Later he confessed to perjury and will go on the witness stand against his old partner, Mitchell, who had tearfully denied in the Senate that he had done any business with the departments at all, is now in as bad odor with that body as his old colleague Burton.

There is no longer any room for doubt that the crater of Kilauea is in active eruption, the manifestation of volcanic activity being more pronounced than at any time for a number of years past. It is perhaps significant that the pet crater of Hawaii regardless of volcanic outbreaks in other parts of the world, chooses its own time to break into eruption. During all the time that the world was being thrilled with the horrors of the Martinique disaster, the Hawaiian craters were as quiet and harmless as so many old stoves whose fires had gone out. Kilauea, indeed, has been an eminently well behaved volcano since the white man came, never hurting anybody and never doing any damage to the surrounding country. It just shows men a crater doing business in the most approved way, presenting one of the grandest sights in the world to those who go to see it—and at the same time the trip is so safe that a venturesome man may, as many a man has, stand on the edge of the pit and toss stones right into the middle of the molten lava.



The Bug in the Milk Bill.
Old Times in Church.
Magoon and the Tiger.
Lucien and the Licenses.
The Farmer Who Failed.

As this paper suspected, there is a bug in the Hayselden milk bill, a measure which has passed second reading in the Senate. Some of the milk trust people, it appears, have despaired of getting a high license measure through, so they want to put the control of the milk business in the hands of the Board of Health, otherwise the complaisant Pinkham, who always works for Capital and has it in for the small farmer. Now Pinkham, under the guise of a sanitary measure, is expected to frame rules and regulations about dairies which will make the milk business too costly for the small fellows to engage in. Here is the precise language of the Act:

Section 1.—The Board of Health of the Territory of Hawaii shall have within its discretion power to prescribe rules and regulations for establishing sanitary conditions under which animals may be maintained for the production of milk for sale; and under which milk may be kept and distributed.

Section 2.—Any infraction of the rules and regulations as provided for in Section 1 of this Act shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$25 or the cancellation of the license of the offender.

Section 3.—This Act shall take effect from and after the date of its approval.

Now see the joker. Once the bill is a law up gets the Machiavellian Pinkham and proposes that all sheds where cows are milked, even if there is only one cow, shall have cement floors, gutters, etc., and that disinfecting processes shall be employed. That of itself would consume the profits of a two or three cow dairy for six months and encourage the owner to get out of the business and leave everything to the milk trust, otherwise the Dairymen's Association. The bill of costs would be a distinct blow at the small farming which Pinkham sits up nights to hate. Of course, in this matter, the excuse is made as alluring as possible; but the small dairy has no more need of cement flooring than it has of Turkish rugs. Its milk product is all the time being tested by the milk inspector and, except in the case of a few intentional swindlers, mostly Japs, it is as pure as that from your grandfather's farm where a cement floor in the cowshed was never heard of. In fact the preference shown all over the town for the milk from private dairies is what the trust complains of. Not a new dairy starts which does not deprive the trust of customers. The reason is that a few cows are better selected, better fed and better cared for than a big herd usually is, and people find the milk richer and more palatable. There is less cement flooring in it and more butter fat. Assuredly people will not relish being put under the tender mercies of the trust by a measure which drives the little private dairy out of business any more than the private dairymen will. There are votes to be lost at the polls in exchange for votes given in the Legislature to this iniquitous Hayselden bill.

Early scenes in the native churches here gave Mark Twain's humor some of its inspiration. The daughter of one of the missionaries told me the other day that a native woman came sailing into Kawaiahao, her hair done up and surmounted by a gay Leghorn bonnet, a creation of ribbons, tassels and feathers. Reaching her pew she went to the nearest window and threw the hat outside. Presently another wahine came in with it on and also threw out the bonnet. This kept going until all the fashionable set had entered and been seated, when the bonnet was laid aside by the last comer to be worn going out. This occurrence, it should be said, was after Honolulu had become quite civilized—long after the holoku had been evolved from the nightgown which a missionary mother on the Thaddeus tied around the ample form of the neglige island princess who visited the ship soon after it hoisted.

Magoon has played fast and loose with the tiger for a long time but the animal has finally got his claws on him. Whether Magoon will come to further grief remains to be seen; but if the disbarment charges filed by Mr. Ballou are established, Magoon's law sign will soon be regarded as an inscription on his legal sepulcher. In that good time I see, with the mind's eye, Old Man Sumner bringing his wreath of rue—that's for remembrance—and Becky Panee her lei of dog-fennel—that's for condolence, and hanging them on the door-knob with faces averted so that the mourners won't see their expression. There is a rumor that George Davis will make the usual remarks at the obsequies, employing some of the kindly words left over from an A. Perry eulogy.

The U. S. S. Bennington, Lucien Young commander, has joined the Pacific squadron at San Diego and may come here. That is an additional reason why the Legislature should hurry up and get the license question settled. It

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COMMERCIAL

BY DANIEL LOGAN.

Taken as a whole, the stock market closed somewhat stronger yesterday than it was a week previous. The week has not been very active, only two or three sales of considerable size being recorded. Washington's birthday made a break in the sessions of the stock board which probably made little difference in the aggregate of business. Meetings of several of the largest plantation companies were held, the reports submitted being in general encouraging and tending to strengthen the market. The fact that sugar has again gone past the five-cent mark, with expert predictions of reaching six cents or more, is also cheering.

THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

Sales reported on the daily lists of the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange for the week have been as follows, in their order as to each security quoted: McBryde (\$20), 50 at \$10.25, 100, 100 at \$10.50, 93 at \$10, 200, 25 at \$10.50; Kilauea (\$50), 20, 5 at \$13.50; 366, 91 at \$13; Hawaiian Electric (\$100), 36 at \$100; Pioneer (\$100), 11 at \$100, 7, 30, 5 at \$105; O. R. & L. Co. (\$100), 30 at \$77.50; Ewa (\$20), 50 at \$31.45 at \$31.50, 75, 50, 25 at \$32; H. C. & S. Co. (\$100), 10 at \$87, 5 at \$90; Oookala (\$20), 25 at \$7.25, 40 at \$8, 100 at \$8.25; Waialua (\$20), 25, 65 at \$75, 10 at \$77.50; Henokaa (\$20), 500 at \$21; Kahuku (\$20), 20 at \$32; Olaa (\$20), 30, 70 at \$6; Oahu (\$100), 100 at \$140; Waialua 6 per cent, bonds, \$2000 at \$101.50; Pioneer 6 per cent, bonds, \$4000 at \$102.

BRIGHT SUGAR OUTLOOK.

The San Francisco Chronicle's commercial news of February 16 contains the following cheering prediction of the sugar market:

"Sugar stocks were firmly held, and as sellers were backward the transactions of the day were comparatively light. Prices were practically the same as on the preceding day, the few fluctuations being small and without special significance. The advices from New York showed the situation there to be quiet for raw sugar, with prices held steady. This period of quiet will doubtless continue for two or three weeks yet until the refiners are compelled to again enter the market and buy. The best authorities in that market are strong in their belief that the raw product will touch much higher figures than at any time since the advance commenced several months ago. The Cuban crop is being marketed much more rapidly than usual, and receipts in Europe and the Atlantic States are amply sufficient for the immediate present. The demand will continue through the year with heavy requirements during the summer, but the supply will prove itself insufficient as soon as the fruit season opens, if not before. This fact is well known to refiners and is the chief reason why they have been endeavoring to make contracts at present prices for future delivery. From the trade standpoint the outlook for raw sugar is growing stronger every day. Advices from the islands continue favorable, and the benefits accruing to the plantations there are difficult to measure at this time because of a certainty of increase."

GENERAL REVIEW.

Puna plantation was not sold under foreclosure yesterday as advertised, as, at the request of the bondholders, the sale was postponed until March 7. By that time Mr. Dillingham may have made arrangements as empowered to assure the continuance of the plantation. Jas. F. Morgan sold the former Porter residence in Alakea street under foreclosure to the mortgagee for \$5,400. Hobron & Egan have acquired from the Kapiolani Estate a tract of about 31 acres at Kapiolani, near Diamond Head, and adjacent to Kapiolani park, which they are plotting for home sites. When the steamer Alameda sailed for San Francisco (Continued on page 7.)

SMALL TALKS

BY SOL. N. SHERIDAN.

"The war that is being fought in Manchuria is one of the greatest of this age," observed General MacArthur. "Naturally, I want to see something of it, as a soldier."

It will be remembered, in this connection, that General Phil Sheridan accompanied the German army when it invaded France and presumably, following Sheridan's example, MacArthur will go with the victorious side. Luckily for the General, it is not the German army this time. MacArthur, since the publication of his celebrated remarks pointing out how Germany might take possession of Hawaii, has not been exactly persona grata with the Kaiser's people.

So our MacArthur goes to watch the war.
And gather points, perhaps, for boys in blue
And brown khaki; to see why Russians are
So soon so soundly whipped; to find out who
Has been to blame for what they've failed to do.

'Tis only wise to travel thus afar—
To learn, a soldier must observe the game;
But, General dear, you know the Germans are
Out there in China, too; and, sir, your name
Is one they will not herald to fair fame.

You've said the Kaiser menaced Uncle Sam
In these, our isles. The charge was written down.
Now, if you go to Shang Tung, why, by tarnation!
The men who tremble at great William's frown
May very promptly run you out of town.

"I've told your boss to go to —, and you can go with him," said Jack Lucas to me—and that only because I said to him on the street, as politely as possible, "How do you do, Mr. Huntington?" And I'll leave it to you if that isn't a proper greeting to give a railway magnate?

"I agree with Kidd that the shark must crawl out of its tank and forage by night on the neighbors' swill barrels," said George Thielen. "How could a big fish like that live for eight weeks without eating?"
And so, if you meet a shark sauntering along the Waikiki road in the moonlight, don't you get scared. It is only Fred Potter's pet going home from supper.

And now, what shame is this that Kidd relates?
Can such thing be, in this fair island land?
The monster shark, that starts and hesitates
When Potter comes to feed it from his hand!
Would it sneak out by night and forage still—
A god, content to gorge himself on swill?

"I am willing to be scored for my own sins," remarked Senator Achi,
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THE CYNIC'S DICTIONARY

By Ambrose Bierce.

PIANOFORTE (abbreviated to Piano), n. An instrument thoughtfully provided by American husbands and fathers for their wives and daughters, in observance of Bulwer's dictum that "the best way to keep the dear creatures from playing the devil is to encourage them in playing the fool."

PIETY, n. Reverence for the Supreme Being, based upon His supposed resemblance to man.

The pig is taught by sermons and epistles
To think the God of Swine has snout and bristles.

—Hudibras.

PLEASURE, n. An emotion engendered by something advantageous to one's self or disastrous to others. In the plural this word signifies those mostly artificial aids to melancholy that deepen the general gloom of existence with a particular dejection.

PLENIPOTENTIARY, adj. Having full power. A Minister Plenipotentiary is a diplomatist possessing absolute authority on condition that he never exert it.

PLUNDER, v. To take the property of another without observing the decent and customary reticences of theft. To effect a change of ownership with the candid concomitance of a brass band.

PLUTOCRACY, n. A republican form of government deriving its powers from the conceit of the governed—in thinking they govern.